

We went to church at Ruth Forrester Missionary Baptist Church. We had church the first weekend in each month. Later, several wanted to have Sunday School, which was in the afternoon. Lots of children & adults went to Sunday School. Mrs. Flora Swain was Lucile's and my teacher. She was very good. All like her. Curtains were used on wire to divide the classrooms. I don't know whether some went for S.S. or so they could go to our house after Sunday School. We played ball. Daddy & some of the other parents refereed the games. We chose sides & played out in the lane with three bases. Part of the time, Mama would make lemonade & cookies. There would be from 20 to 50 children every Sunday. Daddy made swings out of rope & sacks and put up in the pecan trees in the orchard for those who did not want to play ball. All had to take turns to swing. Anybody wanting their children would come looking for them. Most of us walked to the church.

In late afternoon, Daddy would make us stop playing ball in time they would be home by dark.

We just had what people would call a community gathering.

Mrs. Flora Swain⁹³ died 3/2/1993.